

## The News Scimitar

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## Somebody Is Always Taking the Joy Out of Life—By Briggs

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## STAND BY GOMPERS

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has pledged himself to the execution of a program to eradicate Bolshevism and profiteering from this country.

We have faith in the good intentions of Mr. Gompers, and we know something of his ability that has been manifested on many occasions, and with credit to the organization which he has the honor to represent.

In this enterprise Mr. Gompers will have the united support of the American people, and the extent that those engaged in this work of eradication will go should be determined entirely by the difficulty of the task. Nothing should be left undone that will completely and permanently relieve this country of the influences that militate against absolute unity of purpose in advancing toward our national destiny.

The farmer, the lawyer, the workman, the doctor, the merchant and men of all trades, classes and professions have literally lifted themselves by their boot straps into higher pay for their labor or higher prices for their product. In each of these cases the individual has merely endeavored to make his income correspond with the increased cost of living. Eventually there will be a reaction. It makes little difference whether there is a reduction in wages and a reduction in the cost of living, or whether wages remain the same and the cost of living remains the same. The value of a dollar will be enhanced or cheapened, as the case may be, without materially affecting the present financial status of the wage-earner.

There is no political problem involved in this. It is merely the adjusting process which inevitably must determine that the value of labor is based upon the value of what labor produces.

Bolshevism is not the antithesis of profiteering. It is the antithesis of reason and sound sense. It is antigovernment, disloyal and partakes liberally of pro-Germanism, whence it did its beginning.

It is a thing so poisonous and obnoxious that it must not be tolerated nor endured. That it has a potential force for evil, whenever it gains a foothold, was so well demonstrated in Russia, where it was able to eliminate that country from the war, and threaten the destruction of England and France, that it is well known.

Except for the Bolshevik rule in Russia the war would not have lasted through the last year. We have a repugnance for the thing when we read the casualty lists with the names of the fine American men who have given up their lives in a war that would have been won without the sacrifice except for the insidious influence of Bolshevism.

New York may tolerate the fed flag and Bolshevik agitation on the part of those who were bought over by Capt. Boy-Ed and Von Papen, when German gold flowed in profusion, but there must be none of it here in the South.

No flag must ever float in America above the Stars and Stripes, and no man must be permitted to advocate the destruction of our institutions and the supplanting of the Bolshevik doctrine without giving an account of his conduct.

## YOUR PLEDGE

A number of estimable gentlemen, usually credited with possessing the gift of good judgment, stated yesterday their belief that if the newspapers would give a reasonable amount of publicity to the pressing need for it, the people would come forward and purchase the amount of war savings stamps they are pledged to buy during the year.

It ought not to be necessary to call attention to the necessity for fulfilling one's obligations. On a given day last summer the people were asked to appear at designated places and sign a pledge card committing themselves to the purchase of war savings stamps to the extent of their ability. This registration day was observed simultaneously in Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas.

Some of the pledges have been redeemed. Others have paid upon them, and others have not. The thing that we wish to impress upon the people is that these pledges are obligations that must be fulfilled. A complete record has been kept of every transaction and those who fail to make good their agreement must answer to their consciences as well as to someone in authority.

It is argued that the people have lost interest since the war has ended. But it must be remembered that the war was fought and victory gained largely by the expenditure of money which the people pledged themselves to supply.

These pledges cannot be disputed, and they cannot be ignored. They must be redeemed before the first of the year, for our people cannot afford to break faith with their country. They are asked to perform more than a moral obligation—they are called upon to observe a patriotic duty.

## GOODFELLOWS

They have gone to work again. The News Scimitar's Goodfellows, preparing to bring cheer to the cheerless on Christmas day, when all the world should be glad and joyous, and when no human heart, and especially no childish heart, should feel that it is forgotten or neglected. The Goodfellows have an organization for distribution, and they have a list of those in need. The American people have shown what they can do when called upon for war necessities. They will again show what they can and will do for charity during the Christmas holidays. Every penny sent to the Goodfellows is accounted for, and it reaches its objective.

Children who fancy that the world is dark and gloomy, and that Santa Claus is a myth, have their faith renewed and made stronger in the beautiful illusion, and they go forward with renewed courage willing to engage again in the battle of life. It is only necessary for each to give what he can spare to make these young lives happy. It has been done for several years past, and it can be done again. And it will be done again—this year of victory. Those who give promptly give twice.

In spite of partisan clamor and criticism, it is just possible that Wilson knows what he is doing.

A senate without a James Hamilton Lewis in it will be a body shorn of its picturesqueness.

The farmer behind the plow will be quite as effective as he was behind the gun.

## DOROTHY DIX'S TALK

BY DOROTHY DIX, The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

WHEN IS THE HAPPIEST TIME OF LIFE?

One of our wonderful self-made men—a man who has achieved great fame and fortune by his own efforts, and who is himself on the shady side of 50, has been philosophizing about life. Among other things he says is that we should grow happier as we grow older, and that we are sure to grow happier if we have done our work in the world well.

Let all those who look upon age as a tragedy ponder well this comforting thought. For it is true. Age should be the most beautiful time of one's life, just as twilight is the most beautiful time of the day. Instead of dreading it, one should look forward to it with joyous anticipation as one does to that serene hour between the toil and striving of the day and the sleep of the night, when one sits with quiet hands and quiet soul and remembers and dreams.

We are in the way of thinking of youth as the happiest time of life because it is filled with high animal spirits, with health and strength and enthusiasm and heroism. We forget that youth is also the season of cataclysmic reactions; that it is a time of black, griefs and hopeless disappointments and devastating sorrows.

For youth has no perspective on life and can not distinguish between mountains and molehills of trouble. It has acquired no philosophy with which to equip itself when things go wrong. It has not learned to trust to slow to smooth out its difficulties and dry its tears. With its every catastrophe it finds.

A broken state is as heart-rending a grief to us when we are children as a broken heart is when we are grown up. A rain that prevents us from going on an excursion is as bitter a disappointment as is the failure of the most cherished ambition later on. Not to have a party looks like the other side of a coin, and the other side of a coin is not to be invited to some particular dance, or to be a small flower when one gets there, fills one with a despair at 18 that no week and ruin of one's future could bring it off.

For in youth the sensibilities are all raw. The feelings are all on the surface. The years grow a little over them. Experience hardens them, and so with age we are immune from a thousand sorrows that tear the vitals at the hearts of the young.

We have learned to see things in their true proportions and to estimate them at their real worth, and so we can smile over the things over which sweet and twenty agonizes, and mildly wonder that it can vex itself with such trivial follies.

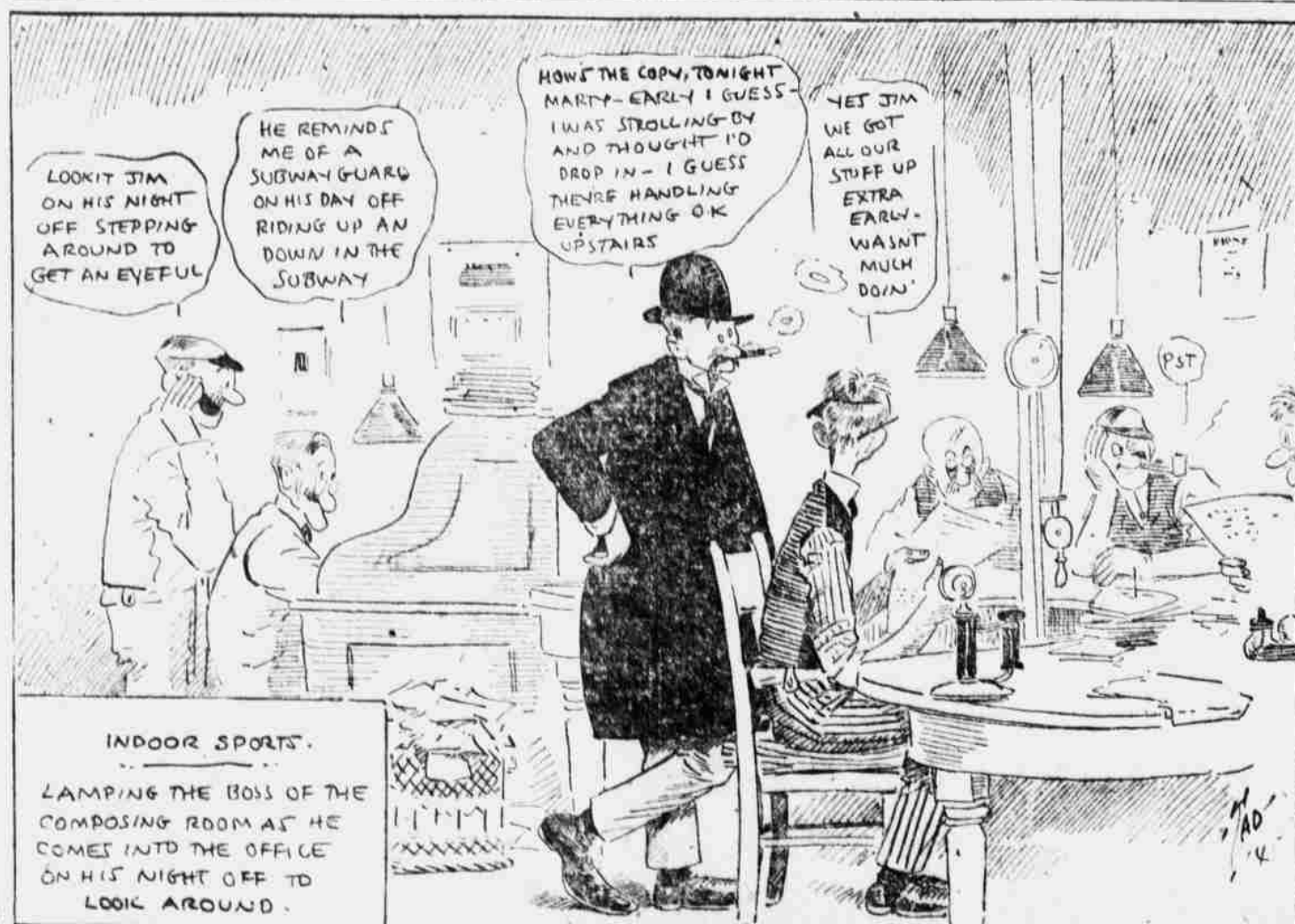
Does youth wear the willow and eat its heart out in vain longings and sorrows, or does it wear the smile and the particular he or she? Age could tell it that romantic love does not last, and that Romeo and Juliet have quarreled within a week if they had married. Youth weeps its eyes out because it cannot have the pink shirt and satin slippers upon which it has set its fancy. Age does not give a

## POOR 'ENERY!

"Ow are yer terday, Mrs. Jones?" said Mrs. Muggins, from the corner house. "I'm very sorry to hear of the death of your husband."

"Yes, dead and buried," he too, said the widow, drying her eyes with the corner of her apron. "Oh, bless 'im, I giv' 'im a good funeral, 'ad 'im sixty followers."

"Ow did yer manage to feed all them?" gasped Mrs. Muggins. "Well, Ier tell yer the honest truth, Mrs. Muggins, I couldn't get food no 'ow, an' I didn't like to seem mean, 'cos 'Enery, bless 'im, was well insured. When we come back from the cemetery I ups an' tells 'em to go 'ome for their tea, and then come back 'ere. So to show 'em it wasn't mean, I took 'em all to the 'ipodrome and paid for 'em. Poor 'Enery, it was a grand funeral, but none too good for 'im, bless 'im."



## On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton.

Maximilian Harden has been one of the few Germans who have remained sane while the epidemic of lunaticness has been sweeping their unhappy country. No further proof of this is necessary than his latest comment:

"We started the war with a dirty trick, and all our subsequent victories have been the results of dishonesty."

"William II is a film hero, and Germany a vulgar cinematograph show."

"We sit today on the ruins of 30 years of Hohenzollern politics."

"Harden comes nearer the hero class than any other German we can think of."

"I'll stand no nonsense from America."

"I shall impose my will upon the world."

"The giant deeds of my invincible troops."

"Before we yield we will spend every drop of blood."

"My troops are the chosen people."

"The spirit of the Lord has descended on Me."

"I am the instrument of the Almighty."

"Disaster to all those who oppose me."

"Death to all those who resist my will."

"God commands you, through my mouth, to do His will."

"No politics in the army." In other words, they are going to take the camp out of campaign.

The new simplified spelling of "debt" is "dei." We have often wondered how to cut it down.

HOW OFTEN, OH, HOW OFTEN.

After his eyes became entirely useless he was given a position in the city hall.—Los Angeles Express.

The difference between a profiteer and a burglar is that the burglar is shot or sent to jail.

THE SAILOR AND THE FLU.

Curses on you, little germ!

Cause of so much deep concern!

"Twas you who stole our liberty."

Made us stick to the old sneeze.

"Tis you who spoils our week-end trips."

Bars our kissing ruby lips!

Keeps us from the tripping dance.

Squelching many a gab romance.

Scourge of every sailor boy.

Murderer of Old King Joy.

May your devilish reign soon cease.

So our poor gals can live in peace.

—J. B. S.

"Closing some of the theaters in New England was an act of providence," said the vaudeville manager.

"I should worry," replied the benched actor; "I don't play Providence."

## Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

(REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.) BY K.C.B.

GEORGE M'ANUS. AUTHOR OF "Bringing Up Father." MY DEAR George. TWO OR three times. IN THE last week. I'VE BEEN in to see you. UP IN your office. BUT YOU weren't in AND ONE time. I SAW Jiggs and Maggie ON THE drawing-board JUST HALF drawn. AND I waited around. FOR YOU to come back. BUT YOU didn't. AND I asked Jiggs. IF HE knew where you'd gone. AND JIGGS said. THAT HE had an idea. I MIGHT find you. DOWN AT Dinty Moore's. AND IF I did. WOULD I send you back. TO FINISH the clothes. YOU WERE drawing on him. BECAUSE HE said. THAT IN a little while THE JANITOR would come. AND HE'D open all the windows. AND HE understood. IT WAS cold outside. AND ALL of this stuff. I'M TELLING you now. IS WHAT the young lady said THAT JIGGS would say. IF YOU'D finished his head. AND I left a note. WITH THE same young lady. AND YOU haven't answered. AND THERE'S a man. WHO LIVES in New Jersey. AND LIKES our stuff. AND HE'S written me.

TO ASK you. IF YOU will tell him. WHAT STORE it is. WHERE THE gentle Maggie. BUYS THE rolling pins. THAT SHE uses on Jiggs. WHEN HE wants to go out. OR WANTS to stay in. OR WHATEVER it is. THAT HE'S always doing. TO GET into trouble. BECAUSE THIS man says. THAT HE and his wife. HAVE BEEN crying for years. TO BUY rolling pins. WITH HANDLES on them. THAT WON'T come off. AND HE says he's noticed. THAT THE rolling pins. THAT MAGGIE uses. ARE SOLD affairs. AND DON'T come apart. WHEN SHE beats up Jiggs. AND, OF course, I know. WE'RE TAKING a chance. IN LETTING him know. BUT WE should worry. HE'S a married man. AND HE knows his wife. AND WE don't.

## News of Memphis Twice Told Tales

25 Years Ago. 10 Years Ago.

DECEMBER 4, 1893. J. J. Van Allen today offered his resignation as ambassador to Italy, following many reports concerning his recent actions.

It is now proposed to buy the throne of the Hawaiian queen for the sum of \$500,000.

Dr. A. Cook, of Brooklyn, ethnologist of the Peary expedition, 1891-92, is preparing an Antarctic expedition in the fall of 1924.

Maj. William McKinley, governor of Ohio, probably will speak in Memphis in about two weeks.

The Fifty-third United States congress assembled today at noon, addressed by President Woodrow Wilson.

The Methodist Episcopal conference will adjourn after today's session and assignment of preachers will be made.

Turkeys are quoted in today's market at from 16 to 18 per dozen.

Maj. Arthur Tappan, Confederate veteran, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ransom, last night at 10 o'clock.

By dynamiting the current of the swollen Arkansas river has been diverted from Pine Bluff, Ark.

A typhoon off Hatsu Island, Japan, yesterday caught 25 fishing boats and drowned 500 fishermen.

Thousands of Confederate veterans will visit Memphis next day at the reunion to be held here.

No pains have been spared in preparing for the annual Lantry Fair ball at the Hotel Gayoso tonight.

A modern warehouse, costing more than \$500,000 will be erected at Fourth street and Court avenue by Crane Co.

President Nord Alexis, of Haiti, has fled from the island and Gen. Simon, revolutionary leader, has postponed his entry into the city until after today.

Miss Fairfax, Frothing, is home after several months' stay in New York.

THEATERS.

LOEW'S LYCEUM Theater

Continuous 1 to 11 p.m.

ROYAL YUENA TROUPE

10 People—Gorgeous Scenery

Wonderful Dexterity.

A Special Attraction

Del City Four

Uncle Sam's Harmony Singers

From Texas.

Other Loew Acts, and

Marguerite Clark

"Out of a Clear Sky."

Entire New Show Tomorrow.

KAPT. KIDDER & CO.

An Operatic Comedy

—and—

Other Headline Acts.

Matinees 10-15c

Nights 10-20-30c

MOVING PICTURES.

Loew's Princess

Continuous 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.

TODAY AND THURSDAY

Geraldine Farrar in

"CARMEN"

With WALLACE REID.

A Sumptuous Scenic Sensation.

10c Wonderful Pictures.

Remarkable Prices.

Fri.-Sat.—DOROTHY DALTON in "GREEN EYES."